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RECEPTION AT RESIDENCE, MONDAY, MAY 29, 1961

6 - 7.30 p.m.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY NNT DATE 21 OCT 1981
RDS☐or XDS☐EXT. DATE
TS AUTH. REASON(S)
ENDORSE EXISTING MARKINGS ☐
DECLASSIFIED☐ RELEASABLE☑
RELEASE DENIED☐
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

Sir Mavile & Lady Bland (Foreign Office)
Mr. Anthony Baird-Smith (Shell-Cuba)
Sir John & Lady Balfour
Lord & Lady Brocket
Mr. & Mrs. John Carter (Ernestine Carter)
Mr. William Clark (Overseas Develop. Inst.)
Mr. & Mrs. Ambrose Congreve
General & Mrs. Ashby de Grey
Mr. Keith & Lady Clarissa Egleston
Sir David & Lady Eccles (Min. of Education)
Mrs. J.R. Eden (Children & Families World Community Chest)
Mr. & Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks
Mr. Alastair Forbes
Colonel & Mrs. Louis Franck
Colonel & Mrs. Robert Grosvenor
Mr. Preston Grover - AP
Mr. & Mrs. Nubar Gulbenkian
Mr. Ian Hamilton
Mr. & Mrs. Hamish Hamilton
Mrs. Oscar Hammerstein
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Hare
Mr. & Mrs. Harris (Royal St. George Society)
Mr. & Mrs. Haslam
Mr. & Mrs. John Henry Heinz

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Mr. Raimund & Lady Elizabeth von Hofmannsthal

Rear Admiral & Mrs. Reynold Hogle

Sir Norman Hulbert

Major General & Mrs. John Ives

Mr. & Mrs. L. N. van Kleffens (European Son & Heel)

Mr. Albert Kornfeld (House & Garden)

Air Commodore & Mrs. Langdon

Mr. & Mrs. Howard Lindsay

Mr. & Mrs. Frederick Lynes

Mr. & Mrs. John Loudon (Shell)

Lady Lowther

Mr. Peter Lubbock

Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Lumpkin (Vice Pres. Gulf Western)

Mr. & Mrs. McClenahan & Miss Sallie McClenahan

Mr. William McCann (Shell)

Mr. & Mrs. MacFadden & Miss Carey MacFadden (1st Nat'l Bank)

Mr. & Mrs. Victor Malcolm

Mr. & Mrs. Malik

Mr. Murray Marder (Washington Post)

Sir John Marriott

Miss Elsa Maxwell

Colonel & Mrs. Terence Maxwell

Mr. & Mrs. James Mennell

Mrs. Mark Norman

Miss Maggi Nolan

Marshal of the RAF Lord Newall & Lady Newall

Mr. & Mrs. Patrick O'Callaghan

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Sir Keith Officer

Mrs. Jackson Pollock

Mr. Philip Roth

Sir Malcolm Sargent

Mr. & Mrs. Douglas Saunders

Rear Admiral Tully Shelley

Admiral & Mrs. Harold Page Smith

Sir Edward & Lady Spears

Mrs. Sinclair Stevenson

Mr. & Mrs. Bayard Stockton

Mr. Whitney & Lady Daphne Straight

Mrs. Doris Thompson

Mrs. Thompson-Schwab

Mrs. Eugene Untermeyer

Mrs. Vivian Wanamaker

Mr. & Mrs. Tarleton Winchester

Hon. Reginald & Mrs. Winn

Mr. Henry Zuberano

Mr. & Mrs. Gilbert Miller

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The Ambassador & Mrs. Bruce
General & Mrs. James Boswell
General & Mrs. Grover Brown
Admiral & Mrs. Gayler
Mr. & Mrs. Wilson T.M. Beale
Mr. & Mrs. William Clark
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Wisner
Mr. & Mrs. Donald Taylor
Mr. & Mrs. Clinton Olson
Dr. & Mrs. Thomas Osgood
Mr. & Mrs. Frazier Meade
Mr. & Mrs. Jackson Smith
Mr. Wells.

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more strongly in regard to a procedural matter now before the conference on Laos.

May 30, 1961 - Tuesday

This is Memorial Day, and, therefore, the Embassy is closed. Mr. Purnell came out to the house this morning. He has just come back from Geneva. We reviewed the happenings there, and he will take up with the Foreign Office the matter Averell raised last night. At noon, E and I went to St. Margaret's Church where I read the lesson. It was from Micah, Chapter 4, and included the lovely sentences:

> "And he shall judge among many people, and rebuke strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks: nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.
>
> "But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree; and none shall make them afraid: for the mouth of the Lord of hosts hath spoken it."

The service was a solemn one with an excellent address by Captain Glyn Jones, C.H.C., U.S.N., Force Chaplain U.S. Naval Forces, Europe. Afterwards we walked through to Westminster Abbey where I laid a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Warrior. [redacted]

George Ball flew in from Paris this morning and lunched at the house with Tom Beale and myself. He told me of his conversations in various European capitals about textile imports and the possibility of the U.K. joining the Common Market. He set out for London airport soon after lunch on his way to Washington.

After reading today's telegrams, I went with Frank Galbraith to a late afternoon reception at Lancaster House given by the Macleod's for the West Indian delegations to the conference that opens tomorrow. I met almost all the chiefs of the island governments, and was especially impressed by Mr. Manley of Jamaica and Mr. Eric Williams of Trinidad. All those whom I met seemed [redacted] highly educated. [redacted]

May 31, 1961 - Wednesday

Lots of tossing the ball back and forth between here and Paris on arrangements for the Presidential visit. The Radziwills will definitely be invited to the Queen's dinner. Meanwhile a message came in to me from the President stating he wanted to make it clear that for his part he had no feeling about this incident. Any decision on the guest list must be the Queen's and, of course, he would be delighted to be her guest under any circumstances.

General Thomas White, member of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, came to see me. He is retiring on June 30th after over forty years of service, and will go into private business. He is a fine looking, attractive fellow. We talked about the charges so prominently featured in the London papers recently, alleging official American interference and pressure in connection with the German purchases of U.S. military equipment. His experience coincided with my own. There had been no proof of official intervention [redacted] brought to [redacted] attention, although our manufacturers in this highly competitive market have vigorously pressed the merits of their wares.

Mike Harris came to see me. He left Indonesia, after six years there, to return to the U.S. He may remain with the Ford Foundation, but George Ball has it in mind to offer him a government position. I have known him well since he was with me in the Marshall Plan operation in France, and admire and like him.

After staff meeting, I went to lunch at the Waldorf Hotel with David Astor, and the leading men and women of the Observer. We had a lively and enjoyable discussion after lunch.

I called this afternoon on the Tunisian Ambassador, Taieb Slim. [redacted] 47 years old, he has been here since October 1956. He is a close friend of Prime Minister Bourguiba, and was one of the leaders of Tunisia's struggle for independence. Slim was Tunisia's representative in Cairo from 1949 - 1952, and has been active in other capacities in the Foreign Office.

To a certain extent his attitudes towards the United States, Russia and Egypt is said to reflect that of Bourguiba, who is sympathetic to the United States, and distrustful of Egypt and Russia.

Frank Austin, representing the National Security Agency, came to see me at the office.

Bill Stoneman arrived later. He is worked up over cartoons and articles in the British papers lampooning our Naval personnel at Holy Loch for driving off the anti-nuclear zealots from our ships with streams of hose water. He feels that sufficient protection is not afforded our vessels by the Royal Navy. I shall look into this.

More conferences tonight about the Kennedy visit. He arrived today in Paris.

I missed the Derby this afternoon. I had not seen it for years and would have liked to have attended the meeting. It was won by a 66-1 outsider, Psidium, owned by Mrs. Arpad Plesch.

June 1, 1961 - Thursday

Angie Duke called this morning from Paris, [redacted] Poor fellow, the complications of the Presidential visit seem infinite. Lord Baillieu, Chairman of the English Speaking Union, came to see me. He is a n old friend of my brother Jim and of Ellen.

The High Commissioner from Southern Rhodesia and Nyasaland, Mr. A.E.P. Robinson, paid his official visit. I was interested in his exposition of the views of Sir Roy Welensky, of whom he is an admirer. He thinks it important for Welensky to go to the U.S., and explain there why he thinks U.S. policy in regard to some of the African nations is ill-advised.

The big news this morning was that of the assassination of General issimo Trujillo of the Dominican Republic.

Jack Heinz came to see me. He is going home next week to testify before Congressional committees, against our Treasury proposals to tax earnings of American firms in foreign countries, even if they have not been repatriated. The Treasury objective seems to be to have American corporations divert sums they would have invested in the western European countries to undeveloped areas, and to discourage further American investments in western Europe.

Heinz' second interest was to explain the approaching tour of the American Wind Symphony Orchestra. This spectacular organization, backed by the Heinz foundations and members of the Heinz

family and the H.J. Heinz Companies, has attracted favorable attention in the United States in the course of its barge trips down the rivers from Pittsburgh. It is starting this year on a newly constructed boat for a tour of the Thames. It is hoped eventually to extend these performances to the rivers and canals of France, to Africa and perhaps to Asia. It is an imaginative enterprise, and has [redacted] merit.

Ambassador A.S.J. Carnahan, newly appointed to represent the U.S. in Sierra Leone came to see me. He served seven terms in Congress from Missouri, and is anticipating his duties in Africa with considerable pleasure.

E and I lunched with Sir Winston and Lady Churchill at their house at Hyde Park Gate. His private secretary, Mr. Montague Brown, and his equally attractive wife were there. Sir Winston is extremely deaf and finds some difficulty in moving about. He is [redacted] assisted to rise and sit by a servant. He made a hearty meal of sole, chicken and everything else offered, with copious draughts of Rhine wine. Afterwards we smoked some of his cigars together and drank a couple of glasses of superb cognac. He talked a bit about the American Civil War, on which he is considered an expert. Altogether his conversation was intermittent and he appeared somewhat torpid. It was a great privilege to see him again, although sad to witness his physical decline. I consider him in point of personality and political achievements the greatest public man of my lifetime, and in his own sphere the most gifted.

I went to Buckingham Palace, before returning to the office, to go over with Major Milbank and Lord Plunkett the drill for the

Presidential visit. We had a good many laughs over the complicated arrangements.

I dropped in at a cocktail party in this building to meet some members of the Union of Glass Bottle Blowers. Humorous stories were told. Mr. and Mrs. Osborn Elliott of "Newsweek", introduced by Phil Graham, called on me at the office. They are a pleasing couple, and he is enthusiastic over the prospects for the paper.

I got home late where we entertained Jack and Mrs. Heinz, the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, Mr. Reffold, Pam Berry, Kitty Giles and Alistair Cooke and his wife. I had not seen Geordie/Sutherland for years until the other night at the Pilgrims. He is rather deaf.

June 2, 1961 - Friday

Francis McIntyre has just returned here from his swing around Europe, and talked to me about his inquiries into the development of the Common Market. He is pleased with the progress being made.

Hugh Fraser came to see me to answer questions we [redacted] raised last week regarding British Guiana. I sent off a Top Secret telegram to Washington on this subject.

I lunched at Stella Reading's house with her and Hugh Gaitskell. We had a far ranging conversation. I found him frank, open and friendly.

This afternoon, Miss Liberty Belle, [redacted] Deborah Goldstein, came in to be photographed with me. Later we had a staff meeting to present a silver box to Wally Barbour. A telegram came in today stating that our Embassy in Lima [redacted] Lima informed by the Peruvian police that Martin Bormann was residing in Peru. It really would be remarkable if this Nazi, for whom the world has been combed, should at last be turned up. Finally I plunged into a mountain of unanswered correspondence.

June 3, 1961 - Saturday

Did the telegrams and reviewed arrangements for the President's visit. The so-called heat wave continues with temperatures in the shade at midday of about 70 degrees.

June 4, 1961 - Sunday

A good many details remain to be settled in connection with the Presidential arrival tonight. Had for lunch Iain Macleod, Hugh Fraser, Mr. Manley (Prime Minister of Jamaica), and Dr. Eric Williams (Prime Minister of Trinidad). They hope to surmount, within the next ten days, the remaining obstacles to the West Indies Federation.

Williams believes that Jagan will win the election in British Guinea. Even so, he expects British Guiana will eventually become a member of the Federation. These two men are of high caliber. If there were similar talent in Africa, the future prospects for many of the emerging nations there would be brighter.

There was an influx of staff in the office this afternoon and at the residence. Also, Loulou and Nelson Slater arrived from Frankfurt to spend the week with us.

The President and his party were due to arrive from Vienna at 7:30PM, but were delayed for an hour.

E and I met them; there was a ceremony at the airport, during the course of which the Prime Minister and the President interchanged graceful remarks about each other's country. The Kennedys are staying in the Radziwill house at 4 Buckingham Place.

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Lee Radziwill and Harold Caccia rode in with us, and we spent a short time with the President, drinking and talking. He was bronzed and looked fit, while she, as always, was beautiful.

The evening was clear, so most of the trip to London was in daylight. There were many people along the way displaying posters with the slogan: "Down with the Polaris." They were, however, a small minority in the crowds of almost half-a million who lined the roadways from the airport to the Radziwill house. There, the police had difficulty in restraining the masses who waved handkerchiefs and called out "Jack and Jackie." When we arrived home, we found Mac Bundy, Paul Nitze, Angier Duke and Al Wells waiting for us. We dined about 11 o'clock. Dean Rusk and Chip Bohlen was expected, but their arrival has been deferred until tomorrow, since Dean is to brief the NATO council in Paris. Foy Kohler, another guest, dropped off in Bonn to instruct the Chancellor on what occurred. We all piled gratefully into our respective beds about 1 o'clock.

June 5, 1961 - Monday

I went down this morning to the Radziwills at 9:30AM to pick up the President. He was ebullient as ever, and seemed to enjoy the ride through cheering crowds to the Embassy where hordes of schoolchildren and others were waiting to see him. We went into the cafeteria, where he felicitously addressed 500 or more of our personnel. After a lot of handshaking, we set off to Admiralty House where he remained closeted with the Prime Minister until lunch time. I stayed downstairs with Lord Home, Caccia,

Ormsby-Gore, Mac Bundy and others, including Pierre Salinger. Salinger talked to the White House during the intervals when he was not exhorting his troops in Vienna, Paris or elsewhere.

The MacMillans had a lunch in the architecturally enchanting [redacted] Admiralty for these guests:

President and Mrs. Kennedy
Lord and Lady Home
Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Rt. Hon. Selwyn Lloyd
Duke and Duchess of Devonshire
Mary, Duchess of Devonshire
Sir Harold Caccia
The Rt. Hon. David Ormsby-Gore and Mrs. Ormsby-Gore
Philip de Zulueta
Prince and Princess Radziwill
McGeorge Bundy
Foy Kohler.
The Bruces

Afterwards the Kennedys went away for a short time to prepare for the christening of the Radziwill daughter. At five o'clock we reassembled for a reception at their house, at which were present:

Prime Minister and Lady Dorothy Macmillan
The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire
The Dowager Duchess of Devonshire
Mr. Michael and Lady Anne Tree
Lady Elizabeth Cavendish
The Hon. Randolph Churchill
The Hon. and Mrs. Ormsby-Gore
The Hon. and Mrs. Douglas Home
The Hon. Hugh and Lady Antonia Fraser
Earl of Rosslyn
Lord and Lady Astor
The Hon. and Mrs. J.J. Astor
Mr. and Mrs. Frank More O'Ferrall
Mr. and Mrs. John Wyndham
Mr. and The Hon. Mrs. Christopher Bridge
Colonel Stirling
David Stiling
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Alsop
Count and Countess Potocki
Peter Potocki
Count and Countess Zamoyski
Mr. Felix Fenston
General Anders
Mr. and Mrs. John Maxmuller
Mr. T. Norka
Lady Jane Stewart
Lord and Lady Lambton
Mr. Hans Schlesinger
Mr. and Mrs. Guy DuBoulay
Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks
Ambassador Biddle Duke
Lord and Lady Rootes
John Radziwill.

We had a short time to dress before once again repairing Chez Radziwill to follow the Kennedys to Buckingham Palace. There the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh put on a good show in the beautiful reception rooms. Their dinner list included:

The President of the U.S.A. and Mrs. Kennedy
Admiral of the Fleet the Earl Mountbatten of Burma
Princess Margarita of Hohenlohe-Langenburg
Prince Kraft of Hohenlohe-Langenburg
The Prime Minister and Lady Dorothy Macmillan
The Lord Privy Seal (The Rt. Hon. Edward Heath)
The Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs and the Countess of Home
The Lord and Lady Rupert Nevill
The Lord and Lady Brabourne
The Secretary of State for the Home Department and Mrs. Butler
The Earl and Countess of Westmoreland
The Lord and Lady Porchester
The Right Hon. David and Mrs. Ormsby-Gore
The Right Hon. Hugh and Mrs. Gaitskell
The Hon. Gavin and Lady Irene Astor
The Right Hon. Sir Norman and Lady Brook
Sir Roger and Lady Makins
Sir Harold Caccia
Prince and Princess Radziwill
Mr. Dean Rusk
Mr. McGeorge Bundy
Mr. Charles E. Bohlen
Mr. Foy Kohler
Mr. Paul Nitze
Mr. Angier Biddle Duke
Mrs. Sargeant Shriver
The Earl of Scarbrough and the Countess of Scarbrough
The Lady Margaret Hay
Lt-Colonel the Rt. Hon. Sir Michael Adeane
Major Mark Milbank
The Lord Plunket.
The Bruces

I arranged a buffet lunch for 30 in the office during the day for the members of the official party not elsewhere. We had another 50 for a similar buffet at the house tonight.

The President and his party left London airport about a quarter of twelve tonight. Mrs. Kennedy remained in London, and is to accompany her sister on a trip to Greece later in the week.

June [illegible] 1961 - Tuesday

I went to bed about two o'clock and got up at seven o'clock to motor to the airport to say goodbye to Wally Barbour. We are all sad at losing him. He is a wonderful officer.

Jean Monnet, over here to receive an Honorary Degree at Cambridge University, came to see me at noon.

I lunched with Louis Franck and his partners at Samuel Montagu and Company in the City. His partners are: D. Keswick, F. Jeanty, Hon. D. Montagu, L. Eisinger, E.B. Hambro, J.E. Nash, and P. Beale. The only other outsider was John Loudon. We had a genial time. I admired one of the cheeses, a Capricet de Dieu. It was singularly good. I found to my dismay after admiring it, they are making me a present of a quantity of [redacted] it.

In the afternoon I saw Miss Adelaide Stedman, an American lecturer gathering material for her seminars. Sir William Mabane, Chairman of British Travel and Holidays Association, explained his views on how to stimulate tourism between the two countries. Joe Fromm of "U.S. News and World Report" came to discuss results of the President's trip. He, Bill Clark, and I met Jackie Kennedy and Lee Radziwill at [redacted] a private entrance to Grosvenor House to join them in a tour of the Antique Dealer's Association exhibition that is to open tomorrow. This visit had been generously arranged by the offices of the Society. It was an admirable way to view these rare displays.

All went well until we emerged on the side street. There we found the Kennedy automobile surrounded by enthusiastic bobby-sockers reluctant to let the object of their admiration escape.

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Tonight I was a guest of the Coningsby Club, composed of who are Oxford and Cambridge graduates, Conservative members of the House of Commons, at a dinner in one of the House dining rooms. The chairman was the agreeable David Hennessy, a cousin of my French friends of the same name. There were about 100 members present. I made a speech as did several others, followed by a period of questions directed at me. The most difficult to handle were those regarding our China policy. I enjoyed the occasion immensely. We broke up at 11 o'clock.

June 7, 1961 - Wednesday

E and I went to the Radziwills this morning, then motored out behind their party to the airport, where we said goodbye to them before they took off on a commercial plane to Greece. Jackie and Lee are both beautiful young women, and great fun to be with. Jackie's travels around Europe and England with the President were a great success as she was everywhere admired. One of the commentators said she was more valuable to United States prestige than ten divisions. E and I motored to another part of the airport, where she boarded a Pan American plane for Washington. She will remain there for ten days, and bring the children back with her.

I gave a lunch at the house for Harlan Cleveland, Assistant Secretary of State for UN Affairs. (See next page for list of guests.)

Murray Marder of the "Washington Post" came to see me this afternoon, as did Leonard McCollum, President of the Continental Oil Company. David Schonbrun (CBS, Paris) with his colleague Alexander Kendrick (CBS, London) spent an hour and a half with me.

to me as soon as Jean returns from America. This will be in about two weeks. He said the Prime Minister [redacted] indicated he was going ahead with the policy of the UK joining the Common Market. Monnet knew Macmillan intimately in North Africa during the war, and I am delighted his advice is being sought.

The New Yemeni Minister, Assayed Ahmed Muhammed Alshamy, called on me. He seemed bright, but we had to talk through an interpreter. I am expecting a large gift of famous Yemeni coffee from him, since he expressed a low opinion of British coffee, and a high opinion of that from his own country.

My next visitor was the Burmese Ambassador, Hla Maung. He was a resistance leader against the Japanese, and I thought him intelligent. At least he is friendly. He does not like Communists, since he said those in his resistance group were tricky and devoted themselves to propaganda while he spent his life fighting.

I had a delightful lunch with John Marriott at the Surf Club. Mr. Jeffreys who has just retired from representing Rhodesia and Nyasaland in the United States called on me. He was born in southern Rhodesia and is returning there to live, but is apprehensive over the future of his country. He thinks it will be years before the natives could be capable of conducting a government on their own.

Mr. Abel of the "Detroit Times" (a friend of Elim O'Shaughnessy) came to see me. He represents his paper in Washington, [redacted] is an old friend of the President, and [redacted] well informed. Went out to dinner tonight -- have forgotten where.

June 10, 1961 - Saturday

E being in Washington, I took Sheila Dimitri to the Trooping the Colour. We left her house at 21 Wilton Street about 10 o'clock and were in the seats reserved for the Diplomatic Corps by 10:30.

I have always thought this event the best exhibition in the way of pageantry in the world.

The color this time was that of the second battalion of Scots Guards. These soldiers are to go next year to Kenya for a three year tour of duty in East Africa. The Scots Guards trace their history to 1642 when they were raised as a Royal Regiment by King Charles I.

This is called the Queen's Birthday Parade, and she, of course, is the star performer. She sat statuesquely erect on her horse, except when she was inspecting the soldiers, for almost two hours. The bands, costumes, the men in their bearskin hats were impressive to the last degree. In our section, all the spectators were dressed in morning coats, and, for the most part, wore grey top hats.

I went back to lunch at the Dimitris. He is just recovering from a tooth operation, but was in his usual good spirits. His nephew, Alexander Romanov, returned last night from the Soviet Union where he was on a conducted tour. Somewhat to his surprise, when he asked to see the family palaces, he was allowed entrance to them. He seems to have excited a good natured curiosity in his visits to Moscow and Leningrad. In Kiev he was much freer, left and was able to talk in Russian to many people. He found the appearance and demeanor of people throughout his trip somber and depressed.

Ellen and John Bordley came to see me this afternoon. John, the head of the Ear, Nose and Throat Department of Johns Hopkins Hospital,

is here for a month as guest professor at Guy's Hospital. He conducts seminars, operates, and lectures. He is a splendid fellow and Ellen is a dear. Eva and Bert Jolis came at the same time. Bert, because of his mining interests, is one of the greatest experts in the world on central Africa. He takes a dim view of U.S. policy in the Congo and elsewhere. Although one of the most liberal of men in his political views, he strongly opposes hasty independence for illiterate Africans until they demonstrate sufficient capacity for self government.

June 11, 1961 - Sunday

The Slaters left this morning. I hated to see them go.

Jack Smith brought out the telegrams. Prospects for renewal of the Laotian conference in Geneva have improved. Home is going there today.

Pauline and Philippe deRothschild arrived this afternoon, and tonight, they, the Jolis' and Nin Ryan dined with me. We sat up until one o'clock.

June 12, 1961 - Monday

The Cy Sulzbergers arrived this morning to spend a week at the house. They, the Rothschilds and Dick Ellis lunched with me. Dick is an extraordinary character. Had it not been for his wisdom and generosity, I never could have set up a secret service for the United States in 1942. He has retired, but is active especially in central Asian affairs. His knowledge of that part of the world, as well as ~~of~~ many languages, including Russian, together with his especial vast experience as an operator, is of ~~great~~ value. Small in stature,

and modest to the point of being almost ahonymous, one would never suspect he was one of the great partisan leaders in the Caucasus in the first World War. I know few men as valuable as he was in intelligent activities during the second [redacted] War.

This afternoon, my old friend, Hedley-Dent, another war-time associate, came to see me. Afterwards, M.J. Rathbone, Chairman of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, called on me and we had an absorbing conversation about international petroleum matters. I went to the Colonial Office to give Mr. Macleod what I think was a welcome message that the United States Government would assist, to the tune of $3,000,000, his proposition to aid the small islands of the prospective West Indian Federation.

Tonight, I attended the dinner given by Lord Home to the Diplomatic Corps, officially in honor of the Queen's birthday. This is not her birthday, but that seems to be unimportant. She is 35, and the Duke of Edinburgh was 40 yesterday.

Young Billy Hitchcock, for whom I have such a feeling of affection, asked me to sponsor him for membership in Bucks Club. I wrote the following letter on the subject:

"Dear Buck: I understand that William Hitchcock who is now working at Lazard Brothers has been proposed for membership in the Club. It appears that he should have an American sponsor.

"If it is permissible I should be delighted to serve as such. His father was one of my most intimate friends; his mother is my cousin; one of his grandmothers gave me a pack of beagles and one of his grandfathers gave me a truckload of whisky. So you can see that at least I know the family background. I might add that his twin brother is my godson.

"In spite of these handicaps, Billy would, in my opinion, be an admirable addition to any men's club and perhaps even more so to one that has a ladies' annex.

"With warm personal regards.
Bucks Club, 18 Clifford Street, London W1. Attention: Captain Buckmaster."

June 13, 1961 - Tuesday

Lew Douglas has returned from Africa and came to see me this morn . He is disturbed over the prospect of Mennen Williams taki the Union of South Africa on his next continental tour. The situation there, Lew thinks, is far too explosive for speeches by our Assistant Secretary of State for African Affairs.

Warren Pierson called on me. He has retired as Chairman of TWA, but has retained Chairman of the Executive Committee. He wanted me to look into difficulties they are having with the British concerning routes.

Harold Stuart, a former Assistant Secretary of the Air Force, came to see me. He is a lawyer in Tulsa, Oklahoma, and a son-in-law of the late oil man, Bill Skelly. He is going down tomorrow to see Paul Getty, who controls the Skelly Company. Getty is reputed to be the richest man in the world, and sounds like an "original". I took Cy Sulzberger to lunch at Buck's.

David Schoenbrun, sent over from the CBS London office, his television film: "Trials of Charles DeGaulle". I thought it a brilliant production. Tonight I dined as a guest of the Society of Middle Temple. This was an interesting occasion. I was given in advance careful instructions as to my behavior. They were as shown on the next pages. At the appropriate moment, I made a few remarks along these lines:

"Master Treasurer and Fellow Benchers.

"You are somewhat reckless in your courtesy. An apologia pro sua vita opens up, for a Master Junior, a pleasing prospect of introspection at the expense of those who may be about to elect him to their fraternity.

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Call to the Bench of H.E. The American Ambassador, 13th June, 1961

Informal dress please.

Arrive at "Benchers Entrance" in Middle Temple Lane at 6.45 p.m. Entrance to Middle Temple Lane via Victoria Embankment. "Benchers Entrance" approximately 100 yards up Middle Temple Lane on left hand side. Porter will be in the lane to direct the motor car.

R.H. Williams

Under Treasurer will meet H.E. at the door and take him to the Treasurers Room where Master Treasurer will receive him. A Behcher's gown will be provided.

At approximately 6.58 p.m. the Under Treasurer will call for H.E. and escort him to the position in Hall he is to take up for his Call to the Bench.

At 7 p.m. the Bench will enter Hall in procession led by the Head Porter and take their positions on the dais round the High Table. All stand.

The Head Porter will gavel; and "Grace" will be recited by Master Treasurer. All will then be seated. H.E. will sit at the table in Hall indicated beforehand by the Under Treasurer.

The Treasurer will send for the Chief Butler and instruct him to invite H.E. in the name of the Treasurer and Masters of the Bench to take his place at the High Table.

The Head Porter will again gavel and all will rise. The Chief Butler, addressing his remarks to H.E. will invite him to the High Table, as instructed, and will escort him to Master Treasurer at the head of the Table, who will greet the newly elected Bencher.

The Chief Butler will then escort H.E. along the High Table to the seat allocated him as the Junior Bencher at the foot of the Table, after which he becomes "Master Junior" for the rest of the evening. All will then be seated and dinner will commence.

At the conclusion of dinner the Head Porter will gavel; Master Treasurer will recite "Grace", and the Benchers will retire from Hall two by two in procession in order of Seniority.

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Seniority/....

Immediately H.E., who will be at the rear of the procession, steps down from the dais he will face to the left and bow to the "Ancients" table - a table for the 8 senior barristers of the Inn present who are not Benchers - which is situated at the top centre of the Hall immediately below the dais.

Having made his bow to the Ancients, H.E. will join the procession down the Hall, until he almost reaches the entrance doors. He will then move left to a position just in front of the Plowden bust, situated in the centre of the Hall immediately in front of the Screen below the gallery, and face up the Hall. From this position he will bow three times. Firstly, straight ahead. Secondly, to the left, and thirdly, to the right. This completes the ceremonial in Hall.

After leaving Hall, Benchers will divest themselves of their gowns and repair to the Parliament Chamber for dessert. In this room, H.E. will occupy the Chair especially reserved for "Master Junior" at the extreme end of the left-hand spur.

Shortly after dessert has commenced, and the Port has been circulated, Master Treasurer, remaining seated, will address H.E. as follows:

"Master Junior - The Queen".

H. E. will respond (also seated)

"Master Treasurer - The Queen".

All will drink the toast seated

This toast will be followed by two more in like manner.

"Domus".

"Absent members"

In each case H.E. will prefix his response with the words "Master Treasurer".

On the completion of the Toasts, Master Treasurer will call upon H.E. Master Junior to "ring the bell". The bell (a ship's bell) will be found affixed to

affixed to/....

the centre of the underside of the side-table at the rear and to the right of "Master Junior".

The bell having been rung, coffee and cigars will be served and smoking will be permitted.

At a suitable moment Master Treasurer will rise, and, in appropriate terms, present the toast of "Master Junior". This toast will be drunk by all, except Master Junior, standing.

"Master Junior" will then rise to respond to the toast.

In his response, which should not be of too serious a character, "Master Junior" is required by tradition to give an account of himself.

At a convenient moment thereafter "Master Junior" will be invited to sit beside Master Treasurer.

"It was Montaigne, I think, who said there was nothing in the world so interesting as an inspection of oneself. But I shall spare you -- somewhat -- a recital of my own self-analysis.

"You require me to present my credentials before being fully admitted to your fellowship. I must abase myself by a confession of apostasy.

"As a famous artist observed, in discouragement, upon seeing the great and deserved success of a contemporary and friend, 'I, too, was a painter.'

"Similarly, I, too, was a lawyer, as had been my Father, Grandfather, and Great-Grandfather. But I did not embrace the profession with unquestioning ardor.

"As a young man, I served in Europe during the First War. After about two years abroad, temptation was presented to those about to be discharged. In connection with return home, one could choose to be sent, for muster out, to that locality where one intended to establish future residence.

"Finding, on the map of my country, that San Francisco was reputedly the furthest civilized center from the East Coast, I asked for discharge there. This request was granted; with a pocketful of Russian imperial roubles acquired in Istanbul, at a time when I had vainly hoped to be assigned, in a liaison capacity, to General Denikin's army, I prepared myself for a permanent stay at the Golden Gate.

"The expectations of my family were disappointed. Their sheep had strayed from the fold. I undertook to entertain them in my new home; sorrowfully, they made ready for a trip as distasteful to them as if they had been invited to join a pilgrimage to Mecca.

"Alas, for my arrogant declaration of independence, Denikin's rosy plans were frustrated; the imperial rouble became valueless; my dream of settling myself on the new frontier vanished.

"Crestfallen, I returned to Baltimore, my native city. After many twistings and turnings, in the course of which I was temporarily a roving newspaper correspondent, I came to rest in the bosom of the Law. For five years, I practiced your profession, before entering the Foreign Service. Being a person of no steadiness of character, this vocation, also, I abandoned, for the fleshpots of business.

"Tonight, I appear before you, not repentant, but truly apologetic. I throw myself on your mercy, and crave your indulgence. I have, perhaps, sinned against the canons of the Law. Nevertheless, as Benjamin Franklin once remarked, possibly in a second edition I may be permitted to correct the errata of the first."

Afterwards we went down to the vaults to see their superb collection of old silver. The whole evening was enjoyable and picturesque.

June 14, 1961 - Wednesday

After attending to Embassy business, I set off, driven by Bob Smith, a devoted racing man, to Ascot. After lunch at White's Club pavillon, I saw a couple of races, including the Royal Hunt Cup. I made one bet and won. I split the meagre proceeds with Bob, who had lost. We got back to the house about six o'clock, where I had drinks with Marina Sulzberger and Kitty Giles. Ascot racing is gay, especially in the hot, sunny weather we had today. There were hundreds of men wearing grey top hats, and morning coats of various hues.

I dined tonight with Pamela and Michael Barry. She had the Ronald Trees, the Peter Thorneycrofts (Minister of Aviation) the David Eccles (Minister of Education) Eliza Hope and Sidney Bernstein of Granada Television. He is a strong supporter of the Socialist Party, and a multi-millionaire. I found him amusing. Home at midnight.

June 15, 1961 - Thursday

I called this morning on the Norwegian Ambassador, Erik Braadland. His previous post was Moscow, where he served as Ambassador from January 1954 until late in 1958. Embassy Oslo reports that while in the Soviet Union, Braadland was well-liked by Khrushchev and had direct access to him. His reports and his work in general were especially satisfactory to the Norwegian Foreign Office. He is 50 and married. He holds a master's degree in economics. He

entered the Foreign Office in 1934, and subsequently served at Hamburg, Marseille, Stockholm and Berlin. In 1951 he went to Bonn as Charge and in 1952 was assigned as Minister to Yugoslavia. He remained there until his transfer to Moscow.

Embassy Oslo reports that Braddland was brought back from the Soviet Union in part at his own request - because he was tired and because of his wife's health - and in part because the Prime Minister allegedly wanted to replace him with a non-career diplomat who would be more in tune with his ideas on relations and negotiations with the Soviet.

He speaks English, French and German, and is said to be completely pro-West and pro-NATO, In general, he is friendly to the United States.

I found him forthcoming and intelligent.

At 12:45 I reported at the House of Commons to Sir Tufton Beamish, Chairman of the Convervative Foreign Affairs Committee. He invited me for lunch, which we had in a private dining room. This is a keen lot of men and women, and they asked me many searching questions. We spoke and conversed for a couple of hours. Those present were:

Charles Fletcher-Cooke - Peter Smithers - Michael Hamilton - Alan Green - Peter Emery - Sir Hamilton Kerry - Lady Tweedsmuir - Gilbert Longden - Peter Rawlinson - Julian Critchley - Stephen Hastings - Captain John Litchfield - Miss Ursula Branston.

Dr. Thomas Osgood, our Scientific Attache, told me goodbye this afternoon. He is returning, to my regret, to his teaching position at Michigan State College.

Nathaniel Samuel, a partner in Kuhn Loeb Company of New York, called on me. About seven o'clock I went to a reception given by the Premier of Jamaica and Mrs. Manley.

Mrs. Manley is an agreeable woman. There is a huge Jamacian colony in London. There must have been 1000 people at the reception.

When the President got back to Washington, there was a good deal of discussion in England about the flattering terms in which, during his television broadcast shortly after arrival, he referred to General DeGaulle. His references to Prime Minister Macmillan were considered scanty and unenthusiastic. Perhaps this is the reason for his personal letter to the Prime Minister in these terms:

"Dear Mr. Prime Minister: June 10, 1961

Jacqueline and I found our short stay in London an entirely pleasant and memorable experience. We were tremendously impressed by the enthusiastic and friendly reception with which we were met at every turn. In particular we wish to thank you and Lady Dorothy for the most enjoyable luncheon at Admiralty House.

"I also want to thank you for your cheerful note about my birthday, which I should have acknowledged before, if I had not been on the wing, since before it arrived.

"Finally I want to say one word about our talks in London and about our relations in general. It was a very helpful meeting, for me, and I value our open and friendly conversations more and more. London felt near home to us all. And so I am sorry to see that one or two crabbed minds have suggested that somehow in trying to get on better with de Gaulle America is getting on less well with England. It's not so, as we both know, and I'll find a chance to clear the point up soon.

Sincerely, John Kennedy.

Many Many thanks."

June 16, 1961 - Friday

I stopped in at the silversmith quarters of the old firm of Comyns and Sons on Tower Street. I bought objects from them many years ago, and wished to see its new head, Bernard Copping, a friend of Stephen Ensko in New York. He explained to me the chief processes by which they silver-gild.

Charlie Wrightsman [redacted] come to see me yesterday. He [redacted] just bought a Goya of the Duke of Wellington at auction. He paid about £140,000 for it. He wants to present it to the Metropolitan Museum in New York, but there is some doubt as to whether the British will grant an export permit for it. After a staff meeting, I went to lunch at Buck's with Elim O'Shaughnessy. We got usefully through a good deal of office business.

The Swiss Ambassador called on me this afternoon. He explained the difficulties his government would have if the UK were to join the Common Market. Admiral Gayler briefed me regarding a [redacted] secret United States Navy project.

Tonight, I had a dinner at home for the following:

Mme. Chauvel - Lord Monckton - Lord Hood - Lord and Lady Hambelden - Lady Pamela Berry - Sir John and Lady Balfour - Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Tree - Mr. and Mrs. Agar - Mr. and Mrs. Sulzberger - Mr. and Mrs. Hood - Mrs. Wisner - and Mr. and Mrs. O'Shaughnessy.

Got to bed about 2AM.

June 17, 1961 - Saturday

Bought some towels, a hot plate and earthenware dishes for the house. Lunched with Pam Berry at Buck's. Dined tonight at home with the Sulzbergers who left on the night train for Paris.

June 18, 1961 - Sunday

E, the children and their Governess, Miss Whyte, arrived in relays this morning. I got up at six o'clock and met the first flight of them at the airport. No one had slept, but they all seemed in gala spirits. Polly Wisner and her two children lunched with us. Afterwards the whole brood disappeared until about midnight

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when they began to scavenge for food.

I had news tonight that my dear cousin, Howad, [redacted] died last night of a cerebral hemmorage. He was 81, and his health [redacted] was always [redacted] almost perfect. I was as devoted to him as if he had been a brother.

I read all the office cables, and wrote two speeches - one for July 4th, the other for the opening of the Trade Center on June 26.

June 19, 1961 - Monday

We had a lunch today for the following people:

Bishop and Mrs. Bayne (State of Washington)

Mr. Tarleton Winchester (Head of U.S. Lines, London)

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Muir (Chairman Executive Committee, Newsweek)

Mr. Arthur Wurtmann (Barton Durstine, etc., Advertising)

Mr. William Hitchcock (Lazard Brothers)

Dr. Kling (famous physician)

Mr. and Mrs. Olson (Embassy)

Mr. John Walker (Director, National Gallery of Art, Washington)

Later I saw Alistair Cooke, the freelance newspaper correspondent. Also saw Clarence Randall and John Schiff of Kuhn Loeb Company.

We dined tonight with Lord Monckton and his wife. Sir Michael Adeane and his wife were the other guests.

The delightful Moncktons live in an apartment in the Inner Temple. He has had a spectacular career, in and out of Government. He is now Chairman of the Midland Bank, also of the Iraq Petroleum Company and has many business and civic interests. As a lawyer, he must have

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had some of the most interesting cases in the world. At times, he represented the Duke of Windsor (especially when as King he was preparing for abdication), Gulbenkian, the Aga Khan, the Nizam of Hyderabad and other exotics.

June 20, 1961 - Tuesday

I went to call this morning on the Finnish Ambassador, in Kensington Palace Gardens, Leo Olavi Tuominen. He was born in Turku in 1911; received a master's degree in economics from the (Finnish language) University of Turku in 1932. He married Helene Habert, a German by birth, in 1938; they have four children.

Tuominen entered the Finnish Foreign Service in 1934 and served at Paris, Riga, Warsaw, Antwerp, Brussels, and Buenos Aires. He was Director of Economic Affairs at Helsinki in 1955 and Secretary General of the Finnish Foreign Ministry from September 1956 until he was named Ambassador to Great Britain.

Much of his diplomatic career has been spent in economic negotiations. He has earned a reputation as a skillful negotiator, intelligent and clever. In dealing with the Soviets on trade and payments in late 1955, Tuominen said they had been "easy" to deal with in contrast to some other countries. While correct in his dealings with Eastern countries, he is known to be strongly pro-West in his general attitudes.

Tuominen has strong opinions which he does not hesitate to express with extreme frankness. He seems to like to talk and quip, but his natural impatience does not prevent him from being a good listener. He and Mrs. Tuominen both speak excellent English, French, and German, and he has some facility in Spanish.

Nothing said about him had fully prepared me for the realism of his conversation. He explained at some length the difficulties constantly and continuously faced by his country in preserving its freedom.

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In regard to Berlin, he thought because of our disadvantageous position there, our best resource would be to engage as long as possible in negotiations with the Soviets and see whether we could smoke out their final fall-back policy, in case there were any such. He thought it probable that Krushchev at the present time had adopted a particularly tough line so as to get the backing of his Party Congress in October. Before that he would give no hint of concessions; afterwards it might be possible he would moderate his stand a little.

Of course, as all of us know, the West suffers under the handicap of having little to trade with for any concession made, but our recession would have to be satisfied almost out of the marrow of our bones.

Guy and Mrs. Westmacott came to lunch with us at the house. We talked about our intelligence activities during the war. He has now retired from business, and is amusing himself by breeding and running race horses.

His father was Commander in Chief of the British Forces in India. His mother disliked India, and therefore took Guy to France, where he was brought up until he went to Eton at the age of 13. He was liaison Officer for the British with the French in both World Wars. After Dunkirk, he left the Army and joined MI-6. She is a sister of my numerous Winn friends. Her nephew is now living at Nostell Priory, where Chippendale was the house carpenter. It contains possibly the finest Chippendale furniture in the world.

I went for a drink with Misses Auten, Merrell, and Ostermeier, and Mr. Fitzgerald, to say goodbye to Miss Niedringhaus. Afterwards we had a dinner at home for the following people;

Lord and Lady Salisbury; Prince and Princess Radziwill; Mr. Whitney and Lady Daphne Straight (Rolls Royce); Count and Countess Paul Munster; Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks; Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph de Trafford (Financier); Mr. [illegible] Russell (PAO, Foreign Office); and Mr. and Mrs. Lampson.

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June 21, 1961 - Wednesday

Staff meeting this morning. Don Smith and I went to lunch at the American Club, which prides itself, as it did when I frequently used it in 1940, on serving the best martini cocktails in London. We had an enjoyable time meeting members.

Dr. Robert K. Woetzel of New York University, came to see me this afternoon. I had met him in Bonn. He is a brilliant young man. He has spent a good deal of time in West Germany, as well as in Berlin. He believes we have never fully explored the possibilities of using the UN in connection with any negotiations we might have with the Soviets on access to the city. His idea is to call the UN in to handle a plebiscite for both West and East Berlin, in which the citizens would be able to express their preference for alignment with the Soviet Union or the GDR or the West. He feels sure the Soviets would reject such a proposition, but favors the West, in that case, insisting on a plebiscite for West Berlin where its voters could express their desire to be fully incorporated into West Germany. Then the allied troops would be invited to remain there, not in occupation status, but as a part of the NATO Forces.

If the Soviets sign a separate peace treaty with the GDR, and if our military access routes were to be barred, he suggested immediate retaliation by inducing the Turks to close the Dardanelles to Soviet shipping, as well as by trying to impede Soviet maritime progress in the North Sea, and perhaps off [redacted] Vladivostock. He did not think it practicable to threaten them with closure in the Western Mediterranean.

I saw Billy Graham this afternoon. I can well understand how crowds of 100,000 or more would go and listen to him. Although I have never heard him speak from the pulpit, in private conversation he is one of the most magnetic

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individuals I have ever met. If he were to run for public office, I would imagine he would sweep the board. He seems to be modest, but inspired with a sense of mission. He is an extraordinary evangelist. His ideas on combatting communism are far from being defeatist. He thinks his own experience has proved how easily the Western World can be rallied in support of an ideal--in his case, Christianity. He believes that in the political sphere President Kennedy could, provided he stated the issues clearly and dramatically, rally the public and have them support enthusiastically any program that seemed reasonable and necessary to them.

June 22, 1961 - Thursday

I started the morning by calling on Tunku Yaacob, Malayan High Commissioner to London. Tunku Yaacob, sixty-one, is the brother of the Malayan Prime Minister and of the Sultan of the State of Kedah. He speaks fluent French and English, is well educated, and very pro-British. A friendly and pleasant man, he becomes inarticulate after excessive drinking.

The High Commissioner was trained in agriculture and was once one of the highest ranking Malays in the Federation Government. His future was considered promising, but in the drive for Malayan independence he receded to the background. He disagreed with his politician-brother's agitation for independence and stated that Malaya should not gain its independence for another 50 years. Although once popular with the Malay masses, Tunku Yaacob lost considerable prestige when, in 1951, he left his first wife to marry a granddaughter of the Sultan of Johore.

He studied with a government grant at Queen's College, Cambridge, where he received a degree in agriculture. Before the war, he served as State Agricultural Officer in Kedah, and later as Director of Rural Industries and Development.

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During the war he worked hard to increase rice production and was rewarded with the C.M.G. Among his numerous governmental positions, he held those of Deputy Director of Agriculture for the Federation, and Chairman of the Public Services and Police Service Commissions. The High Commissioner visited the United States in 1949. He has held his London post since 1958.

He spoke proudly about his [redacted] government being one of the few that neither received nor wanted any outside aid, since it was determined to live on the resources afforded by its own tax system. I thought him sensible and intelligent.

I lunched with Bill Clark at the Stafford Hotel, with the staff of the DAILY MAIL. Our host was William Hardcastle, the Editor. We talked for two hours in amity about international political affairs, with particular emphasis on Berlin and the Common Market. These men reflected the general impression now prevailing here that the greatest obstacle to the U.K. adhering to the Rome Treaty was fear of Commonwealth reaction. Regarding Berlin, none of them had any new ideas to propose. They felt we are in a jam, with the Russians possessing almost overwhelming advantages, and that in negotiation we had little or nothing to offer, except at the expense of our vital national interests.

Bill and I stopped at 44 Grosvenor Square to have a look at the newly discovered murals in this 18th Century house. They may have been done by Hogarth, but more likely byWilliam Kent The owner, Lady Illingworth, who showed us around, said she had uncovered them by chance, as a result of a tradition handed down by previous owners. Removing some panels in the drawing room, they found these paintings in an almost perfect state of preservation, and expect to find others when further panels are stripped away.

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Mrs. Harry Overstreet came to see me. Dr. Overstreet is ill. They do trips, lecture, tours, and the writing of books together, and are a well informed and sympathetic couple.

Jimmie Roosevelt called on me. He looked well. He had no official business to transact, and is only here for a couple of days. A shallow fellow.

Mr. Rose, the Minister from the West Indies, came to see me to lodge a formal protest for transmission to the President about the West Indian delegation's discontent with the failure of the United Kingdom and the United States to bring the recent discussions on aviation route schedules as they affect the West Indies to a favorable conclusion.

We dined tonight with Kitty and Frank Giles at 42 Blomfield Road. The house is in the quarter known as Little Venice. A charming canal runs through it, and one can hire a pleasure boat to go from there to the zoo. The guests were:

Mr. Frank Giles (Foreign Editor, SUNDAY TIMES) and Lady Katharine Giles
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Gaitskell (Leader of the Opposition)
Sir Solly and Lady Zuckerman (Scientific Consultant, HMG, also head, London Zoo)
Mrs. Ian Fleming
Lady Diana Cooper
Ambassador of Austria and Madame Van Schwarzenberg
Mr. Fred Warner (Foreign Office)

I had a long talk with Hugh Gaitskell about Berlin. I thought his position regarding it firm and sensible. He doubts the efficacy of a military probe in case checkpoints are turned over to the GDR. He believes it unlikely there will be any interference with our military traffic, but rather pressures will be applied to civilian access. He realizes the only real deterrent, in the last analysis, on the Western side, would be resort to nuclear war against the Soviet Union itself.

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June 23, 1961 - Friday

Pietro Quaroni, the new Italian Ambassador called on me this morning. We had seen him drive around Grosvenor Square yesterday in the scarlet and gilt coaches provided by the Queen. His Embassy is almost opposite ours. Quaroni has been successively Ambassador to the Soviet Union, France, and Germany, before coming here. I know him well. He is a wordy, but clever, man.

After a staff meeting, we went to lunch with Lady Waverly, Sir John Anderson's widow. She has an attractive Queen Anne panelled house on Lord North Street. The others were:

Sir Hartley Shawcross
Lord Chandos (Oliver Lyttelton) and his wife
Sir Steven Runciman
Lord and Lady Drogheda

The Drogheda s had just returned from Moscow, where he [redacted] was the chief British figure at the Fair. This afternoon I saw Major General Hennig, (Chief of Staff, North American Air Defense Command, at Colorado Springs.)

Bill Clark [redacted] arranged for me to see the installment of THE VALIANT YEARS in which I appeared on behalf of OSS. This is a television series founded on Churchill's book. I think there are about 25 different chapters; the one I saw this afternoon dealt with intelligence and sabotage.

Tom Lambert of the Herald Tribune visited me. He thinks Krushchev has adopted the hardest line ever.

Lord Home asked me to come down to see him this afternoon for a general discussion. I had a pleasant talk with [redacted] him. He asked me to [redacted] shoot with him in Scotland this autumn, which I should like to do. I summarized our conversation in this telegram to the Department:

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John and Ellen Bordley, Lewis and Polly Jones, and Lady Sansom, came for lunch. The Bordleys are going shortly to Vienna, afterwards he will lecture in Paris for a time, before going back to Johns Hopkins. Katherine Sansom is a remarkable woman. She said George, who is now in his late 70's, is still plugging away on his authoritative history of Japan.

This afternoon I wrote a couple of short speeches. Then we went with the O'Shaughnessys to see the revue "Beyond the Fringe". This is a series of enlivening skits, chiefly on political problems. Some of them are cruel, all are amusing. This is the first time, as far as I know, that this kind of revue has been done in England. There are four actors; they produce the material themselves. One is a pianist. On the continent, this type of performance is widely given; one of the best is in West Berlin, with savage and witty political attacks on the East German [redacted] government. In Paris, there used to be The Noctambules, and Theatre de Dix Heures, where the favorite butt was the President of France. We had an excellent cold dinner afterwards at the O'Shaughnessys. A young Mr. Fowler was there; he is a grandson of my old friend, John Cutler.

June 25, 1961 - Sunday

A hot, sunny day from morning to evening. The children had been to the races at Newbury, and by some remarkable arithmetical calculation, [redacted] figured that they and the two Wisners, who are staying with us, had all won money. On examination, this turned out to be fallacious, and they [redacted] each lost a few shillings. They seem to be happy here, especially since they are on the tennis court for about six hours a day, and the rest of the time look at antiquities and go to movies.

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Monday,
June 26,
1961.

REMARKS BY MR. DAVID K.E. BRUCE, AMERICAN AMBASSADOR,

AT THE OPENING OF THE U.S. TRADE CENTRE IN LONDON

ON MONDAY, JUNE 26, 1961

The opening of a Trade Centre, if one were to read about in it newspapers, would not seem to be an event for special celebration when in competition with murders, jail-breaking, horse-racing, Laotian and Berlin crises, and other manifestations of Western concern. In the present instance, it is of importance. My country has, heretofore, been lethargic in enlisting governmental assistance for trade promotion.

It would be impertinent and irrational for an American in England to assert that exports represent, to the degree they do here, the very life blood of our commerce. We do not have to export to live, but we must do so in order to live well. Proportional statistics are not the true measure of the essentiality to a nation of those goods and services dependent upon foreign outlets.

In our case, they are, by comparison with domestic turnover, somewhat minor. But they represent the difference between prosperity and stagnation, for graphs and cold figures by no means portray their real significance.

As the velocity and volume of trade increases everywhere in the world, so its attendant, and at times indirect, benefits accrue to the profit of all. To keep the avenues of commerce open, with the fewest possible impediments, is of universal advantage.

No purchaser can be forced into buying anything he does not desire unless, as is rare in the Free World, he must acquire, regardless of quality and price, necessities for mere sustenance and survival.

In establishing this Trade Centre, we have engaged ourselves in a radical departure from previous practices. Certain wares are displayed here. They will be replaced, or supplemented, according to the demands of the market place. If they do not attract the buying public, we can only hope, through experience, better to estimate its requirements.

We anticipate success in this innovation. The more that British producers sell in my own country, the more anxious we shall be to establish, on a reciprocal basis, trade flowing in reverse. There must be two to a bargain, as there must be to a marriage.

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I had a lunch at the house for the following:

Rt. Hon. Reginald Maudling
Sir Richard Powell
Mr. G. H. Andrew
Lord Rootes
Sir Patrick Reilly
Mr. Roger Jackling
Mr. Eric Roll
Mr. Hubert B. Chappell
Mr. G. C. Kubitz
Mr. Rowland Burnstan
Mr. John P. Duncan
Mr. John Leslie
Mr. Loring K. Macy
Mr. Emil E. Schnellbacher
Mr. Edward J. Krause
Mr. C. C. Pusey
Mr. Charles F. Boehm
The Hon. Lewis Jones
The Hon. W. T. M. Beale
Mr. Nathaniel Knowles
Mr. Edward Cooper
Mr. Paul Findlen
Mr. Robert N. Anderson
Mr. Walter A. Radius

Arthur Goldberg, Secretary of Labor, was to have been our star speaker at this morning's ceremony. Unfortunately, the shipping strike detained him in Washington.

We left Paddington Station for Bath at 4:55 this afternoon, to spend the night with the Christopher Chancellors at Hunstrete House, Pensford, near Bristol. The train to Bath is one of the fastest in England, averaging over 60 miles an hour, and wonderfully comfortable. The William Clarks were with us. Christopher met us at the station, and we drove around the beautiful city, and also stopped at several country houses on our way to his delightful place, half-way between Bath and Bristol. The Chancellors spent eight or nine years in China before the war, and bought many attractive Chinese paintings. Also, their house is filled with fine inherited things.

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June 27, 1961 - Tuesday

At 10:30, we arrived at Claverton Manor, the new American Museum in Britain. Designed by Sir Jeffry Wyatville in 1820, it is [redacted] attractively and magnificently situated. It was here, in 1897, that Sir Winston Churchill made his first political speech. The museum has apparently been financed by Dr. Dallas Pratt--one of the Pratts of Standard Oil. He is a practicing psychiatrist in New York, but expects to spend a month a year at Claverton. His friend and associate, John Judkyn, originally from Yorkshire, an antique dealer, now an American citizen, selected most of the items. There are several American colonial panelled rooms, with furnishings of the period. In one of them is a superb 18th century highboy, the gift of Harry Dupont. Located about seven miles from the city, the museum is somewhat difficult of access, but I think will attract many summer visitors We went to lunch with the Chancellors at "The Hole in the Wall", at 16 George Street. There we had a really superb meal. The [redacted] proprietor and manager, barman and chef, Mr. Perry Smith, is a genial, bearded giant.

At 3:00 o'clock, Countess Alexander of Tunis opened the Museum building with an excellent speech. There were several hundred people present. We then adjourned to the former stables, part of which contain a portion of the Abby Aldrich Rockefeller collection of American folk art, lent by the Williamsburg (Virginia) Foundation. I opened this with a short address, reminding my audience that I once, too, had been a petty collector of folk art. My own acquisitions [redacted] were [redacted] three cigar store Indians, a weathervane with embracing doves, other objects in tole, and a really good picture by the American artist, Miller--now famous--of a nude American Indian girl riding a white horse. Most of Miller's

pictures were distinguished by his hallmark of white horses. When I went abroad during the first World War, I left this picture, always disliked by my mother, in her house outside Baltimore. When I returned from abroad, I found it had disappeared, and was never able to relocate it.

After the ceremonies, we made another tour of Bath, bought some antiques, and left on the afternoon train, arriving back at the house about 8:00 p. m. I think on the whole, the architecture of the city of Bath is the most beautiful I have [redacted] seen concentrated in one place. There are literally hundreds of fine 18th Century houses, and the lay-out of the circus and the various crescents is a triumph of imagination and organization. I had not been there since 1940, at which time it was being heavily bombed. Most of the damage has now been repaired.

The city, however, from a commercial standpoint, is almost dead and the baths are no longer much frequented, except by tourists and visitors. Consequently, beautiful houses are for sale for around £5,000 that would cost £25,000 to erect today. The surrounding countryside contains many famous country places like Longleat, Prior Park (where we went), and a dozen others of high quality.

[redacted] yesterday

The last house we saw was one of the most attractive imaginable. It is called Widcombe Manor. It is small, with Corinthian columns, and a fountain in the courtyard. It has a large park sloping down to what looked like trout ponds fed by cascades. The Chancellors thought of buying it when it was offered for sale at £20,000. Then a peculiar thing happened. Mr. Frey, a friend of Armstrong Jones (at whose wedding he was expected to act as best man, but did not, because of some unpleasant newspaper notoriety) wrote as a joke to the old lady who owned the property, offering her £5,000. This was accepted the following day, and he is now in possession of the best bargain in England.

DECLASSIFIED

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June 28, 1961 - Wednesday

Jimmie Riddleberger came to see me this morning. He is progressing via Europe toward Tokyo. Eventually, after circling the globe, he will settle down in Paris as head of the Development Assistance Group.

Ashley Clark arrived from Rome to spend a day and night with us.

The Ambassador of Uruguay, Dr. Don Roberto E. MacEachen, called on me. He was Ambassador here from 1944 to 1948, and is therefore performing in a second tour of duty in Great Britain. He looks ten years younger than his age of 70, and seemed a nice fellow.

Jim Farley came to see me this morning. At 75, he appears as sprightly as ever, and retains his extraordinary memory for names and faces. We gave a lunch at the house for the four recipients of awards from the American Academy of Arts and Letters. Those so honored were Sir Charles Snow, Henry Moore, Graham Greene, and Miss Elizabeth Bowen. "RAB" Butler represented the Government, because of his great interest in the Arts. I confined my remarks on the presentation to saying I had always considered that literary or other artistic achievements represented the apogee of human attainment. It was a sympathetic gathering. The guest list was as follows:

Miss Elizabeth Bowen
Graham Greene
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore
Sir Charles and Lady Snow
Nancy Balfour (Asst. Editor, The Economist)
R. A. Butler (Home Secretary)
Sir Ashley Clarke
Sir John and Lady Cockcroft
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Carleton-Greene
Sir Philip and Lady Hendy
Archbishop Mathew
Mr. and Mrs. William Clark
Dr. and Mrs. Everett Gleason

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Col. Georges Lovinfosse came over from Brussels to see me this afternoon. He was one of the outstanding members of the Belgian Resistance during the war, and [redacted] also a member of the British Special Forces. He presented me with a book on European Resistance movements, and wished to ascertain whether he could get American financial help for further serious studies of this phase of activities.

Ronnie Tree came in and I showed him over this establishment. We greatly regret having seen so little of Marietta and himself during their stay in London at the Hyde Park Hotel. Both they and ourselves have been almost incessantly occupied since he has beenhere. We asked them to put up at the house for a month, but they were unable to do so. I have lived at various times for such long periods in his various houses, that I hoped at last to be able to offer him hospitality on my own account. He is the most generous of men, and Marietta a great and charming beauty.

Fernand Auberjonois, of the Toledo Blade, came to the office this afternoon. He expects to write a profile of me for the Sunday magazines of the Blade, and the Pittsburgh Post Gazette.

From 6:30 to 8:30, E and I were the guests of The Allied Circle. Lord Dudley Gordon presided, and he and I made short speeches, after having shaken hands with several hundred persons of a dozen nationalities. It was all over about 9:00 o'clock.

June 29, 1961 - Thursday

I left home at 9:00 o'clock this morning to tour three American airfields as a guest of General Ives. Field Marshal Lord Alexander of Tunis and Lady Alexander of Tunis, Al Wells and Bill Clark, and William J. Taylor, Parliamentary

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Under Secretary of State for Air, were with us. We landed at three bases--Bentwaters in Suffolk, Sculthorpe in Norfolk, and Alconbury in Huntington. At each, there was a briefing on community relations, and an inspection of equipment, much of it, especially the photographic reconnaisance apparatus, intriguing. We returned to Northolt before 5:00 o'clock, and had a number of people for drinks at home:

Mr and Mrs. Arthur Gardner (former US Ambassador to Cuba)
Mrs. Madeleine Low
Mrs. deWitt Stetten
Mrs. Allen Morton
Mrs. Emery
Mr. and Mrs. Terry
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bonner
Mr. Douglas Fairbanks

June 30, 1961 - Friday

Dr. Ward did a sketch of me this morning for the London Illustrated News. He is an agreeable man, his chief occupation being that of a chiropractor. He has worked on such distinguished bodies as President Eisenhower, Averell Harriman, and many British Cabinet members, past and present. A friend of Bill Astor, he lives in a cottage at Cliveden. Mac and Betty Fisher and their two boys stopped in this morning. They have been fishing in Ireland, without much success, and are now off to Scotland.

E and I lunched as guests of The Economist editorial staff at 22 Ryder Street, Nancy Balfour having invited us. There I heard some of the best conversation one could [redacted] hope for. We went directly to Lancaster House, to attend the Garden Party for Exchange Teachers from the United States and Commonwealth nations. We shook hands with the American participants, but the Queen Mother must have had 600 or 700 people to dispose of, which she did with unremitting cordiality.